1. It shows a hospital room hallway in a monochrome color scheme. Sly is sitting in a set of chairs with Barry.
2. Barry: It's going to be okay, Sly.
3. Sly: *B-but- what if it isn't?! What if it ISN'T okay?! You know how bad her asthma is! What if something happens…?!*
4. Barry: It won't. You just need to hang on. She'll be alright, bud.
5. Sly is silent.
6. Sly: (thinking) I have to tell her. When this is over. When I see her. I'm going to tell her.
7. Sly: (thinking) I can't care about rejection anymore… she needs to know I still love her. She needs to know I still care. No matter how crushing it'll feel.
8. Sly: (thinking) I'm going to tell her.
9. Suddenly, a doctor appears from the doorway.
    a. Doctor: Mr. Ill? I… have some bad news.
10. Doctor: Your daughter…
11. Doctor: …is dead.
12. It shows Sly with the word dead echoing over her repeatedly, over and over.
13. Barry is holding his mouth, crying, whilst Sly is behind him, looking distraught.
14. Sly gets up and runs away, and Barry reaches after her.
    a. Barry: S-Sly, wait-!!
15. Sly: (thinking) She's dead. Dead. Dead.
16. Sly: (thinking) I'm never going to get to tell her how I feel. I'm never going to be able to tell her how much I love her. Never.
17. It shows an outline of Eve.

    a. Sly: (thinking) I'm never going to see her smile again, or hear her laugh, or her beautiful eyes.

18. Sly: (thinking) She's gone. Gone forever.
19. It shows Sly opening a pair of double doors leading onto some kind of bridge balcony between two wards overlooking the parking lot.
20. She looks over the railing with a cold dead expression.
21. She reaches out and grabs the railing, trying to climb over it.
22. Sly jumps off the railing.
23. Sly: (thinking) Just think about her.
24. Sly: (thinking) Think about her.
    a. It shows an outline of little Eve with her bow.
25. Sly: (thinking) Think about her.
    a. It shows her as a baby, next to Sly in their crib.
26. Sly: (thinking) her
27. It shows Sly's eyes closed, now in color but in the dark.
28. Her eyes shoot open.
29. She sits up in bed, starting to cry.
30. She holds her face.
    a. *SOB* *SOB* *WAILING SOB*
31. Her door opens. Norma is standing there.
    a. Norma: Sly...?!
32. She rushes over and hugs her.
    a. Norma: S-Sly, what's wrong?!
33. Sly: *I-IS SHE DEAD?!?*
    a. Norma: W-what????

    b. Sly: *EVE!!! IS SHE DEAD?!?*

34. Norma: No, of course not! She's asleep in her bed! Did… did you dream that she died? O-oh, Sly, I'm so sorry…

35. Sly: …*sniff* I-I dream that she died in the hospital… right before I was going to tell her how I felt…

36. Norma: …

37. Norma: …maybe that's an omen that you should tell her, Sly. Not saying she's going to die or anything, but… maybe it's a sign that you need to do it before it's too late. Metaphorically…? Or something.

38. Sly: …you're right… I… I need to tell her…

39. Sly: I-I'm gonna tell her right now!!!

    a. Norma: W-wait, Sly, it's 3 AM, she won't be awake! Wait until morning at the least…

40. Sly: I- I can't wait! I've waited too long! I need to do it now before I dwell on it too long and chicken out! I need to! I'm going to wake her!!!

    a. Norma: W-well… if you say so.

41. Eve is in her bed with her cog stuffies, asleep.

42. Sly walks in their room and climbs up the railing and shakes Eve.

    a. Sly: E-Eve? Can you wake up?

43. Eve: …h…huh…? Sly…? What… What time is it?

    a. Sly: I need to talk to you. Can you come down here?

44. Eve: U-uh, okay… hang on…

45. Eve climbs down.

    a. Sly: Put on a jacket. We're going outside.

    b. Eve: Outside? In the middle of the night? Man, I know everyone's always trying to get you out of the house, but maybe do it at a sane time of day.

46. Sly: P-please don't make jokes. Just come with me. Please.
    a. Eve looks confused at her seriousness.
47. Eve: W-well… okay… if you say so.
48. They walk outside as two silhouettes.
    a. Eve: Where are we going, anyways?
    b. Sly: You'll see. Just follow me.
49. They stop in front of their elementary school, Colora primary school.
50. Eve: W-why'd you take me here…?
    a. Sly: …I'll explain soon. Just come on.
51. They hop the fence leading onto the campus…
52. …and walk into the field, approaching a tree.
53. Sly sits down at it, and Eve sits with her.
    a. Eve: …we used to hang out with Ally and Howie here as kids… what caused you to take us here? What's so important that it couldn't wait until morning to talk about?
54. Sly looks emotional, but doesn't want to back out now.
55. Sly: …Eve… I… have a lot I want to say to you, b-but…. I think I should start with this. I-I'm sorry if it's sudden, and hits you hard, but…
56. Sly: …the first thing I wanted to do was… apologize. N-not just for what all's happened this year, though that's part of it… I also want to apologize for… I guess… everything. Everything that's gone wrong between us. Abandoning you. Leaving you alone and never explaining why.
57. Sly: Y-you never deserved that… and…. I'm so sorry.
    a. Eve looks alarmed, trying to process this sudden apology.
58. She's quiet for a bit.
59. Eve: …t-thank you for apologizing… but… I'm going to need to hear a bit more than that if I'm going to forgive you.

    a. Sly: A- a bit more…?

60. Eve: …why? Can you tell me… w-why, why you left me all those years ago…? I don't care if it's not justifiable or it's a dumb reason or if it hurts me… I just… want an answer. I need to know for my own peace of mind what I did that drove you away.

61. Sly: ….t-that's just it, Eve, you… you didn't do *anything.* This was entirely a me thing.

62. Eve: *What* was entirely a you thing…? What happened…?

63. Sly: …f-fuck, I really hoped I wasn't gonna have to explain this part… b-but… I guess if I ever want anything to get better, I need to tell you everything.

64. Sly: …b-but I'm sorry if it scares you. I-I'm sorry if it changes how you see me forever. I'm willing to sacrifice that as long as you get your peace of mind and finally know that you never did anything to drive me away.

65. Sly: …Eve… d-did you know I had a crush on Howie when I was a kid?

66. Eve: …no, but what's that got to do with anything?

    a. Sly: I-I swear it's related. Um…

67. Sly: …when we were kids, I liked spending time with him and Ally because I liked him a lot. You spent time with us too to be around me. B-but… at some point Ally found out how I felt and told him, and he confronted me and rejected me. I-it really hurt. We stopped hanging out after that. If you ever wondered why I suddenly stopped playing with them… that's why.

68. Eve: I did always wonder what that was about.

    a. Sly: W-well, when that happened, you were basically the only person I would ever spend time with. Marco had started high school and he didn't really have time for me anymore… And everyone else was too young for me to really relate to. You were basically all I had. A-and I cherished every moment we spent together.

69. Eve: …t-that means a lot to me to hear.

    a. Sly: You were my best friend. The most important person in the world to me. Basically the only person who could still make me happy…

70. Sly: …b-but something started… *happening* to me.

71. Sly: …w-when… when I was around you… I would start feeling… weird. I'd feel sick to my stomach and whenever you smiled I felt myself get all hot and flushed, and i-it was just… really weird. I didn't know what was wrong with me.

72. Sly: But then… one Kissmas happened… that made me realize what was happening. U-um… do you remember when you made me kiss you under a mistletoe on the last Kissmas we spent at Lovelee lane?

73. Eve: …I-I don't know how I could forget, I cringe looking back on it.

    a. Sly: …w-well… I didn't. When you… when you made me kiss you… I suddenly realized what I was feeling.

74. Sly: T-this way you were making me feel… it… it was how *Howie* made me feel… a-and… a-a-and… I h-had a *crush* on Howie… w-w-which… which… which meant… m-m-meant… t-that… that… I… I…!!!

75. Sly: (holding face) *I-it meant I had a CRUSH on you!!! I had a crush on my <u>sister</u>!!!* M-m-my *own sister!!!* M-my *innocent little baby sister!!!*

76. Sly is crying now, holding herself, cowering, bracing herself for Eve's reaction.

77. …but Eve isn't saying anything. Sly looks up, confused.

78. She slowly turns to Eve…

79. …and Eve is sitting there, holding her fist over her mouth, looking emotional.

80. Sly looks pretty crushed, interpreting this as a negative reaction.

81. She turns away.

    a. Sly: …I-I'm sorry. I knew this would be weird for you… I don't know what I was expecting…

82. Eve: …you pushed me away because you had a crush on me?

a. Sly: …w-well… not exactly… I mean, I knew it was weird, but… that's not really what pushed me away. It confused me more than anything else.

b. Eve: …then… Why did you push me away…?

83. Sly: …s-so… um.. I was confused. And I ended up looking up what I was feeling. And I saw stuff about kindred violence, and it made me kinda scared. A-and… it… it led to me having this… n-nightmare… this… graphic, horrible nightmare… about *hurting* you…

84. Sly: A-a-and- and I was terrified that you were in danger from me. I didn't ever want to hurt you. I didn't want to take away your innocence… no matter what jokes you make or whatever you say, y-you're still my innocent baby sister in my eyes… a-and… I couldn't bear the thought of ever doing anything to harm you.

85. Sly: …so I pushed you away. To protect you. Even if it hurt you. It was less hurt than that ever would have been. E-even if it ultimately led to me tearing my entire life apart and spiraling into a disaster of a person… You were all I really cared about.

86. Sly: I didn't care about anything else. A-all that stuff- that *stuff* that got me embarrassed- none of it mattered. Nothing mattered to me more than knowing you were okay and safe. I didn't care about myself at all.

87. Sly: I…I just…loved you so much. That's why I pushed you away. A-and… I'm sorry if it messes everything up… b-but I had another nightmare tonight. A nightmare that you died without me ever telling you how I felt. A-and- I couldn't handle the thought of that. S-so- I don't care if you reject me anymore, or not want to be around me. M-maybe I'll go live with my boyfriend or something if it'd make you more comfortable…

88. Sly: …s-so that's everything. That's all I wanted to say.

89. Eve is still silent, holding her fist over her mouth still, not having moved at all it seems.

90. Sly is quiet too.

91. Sly: (holds face with one hand) …w-well this sucks… m-maybe it really would have been better if I didn't say anything…

92. Sly: …I just… I just wanted you to get your apology. I-I'm sorry if this is so weird that it doesn't mean anything anymore…

93. Eve is still quiet.

94. Sly: …u-ugh… what is wrong with me… why did I think this was a good idea…? I shouldn't have listened to Norma…

95. Eve: …N-Norma?

96. Sly: …yeah. She told me I should tell you how I feel. That my dream was an *omen* or something. I-I guess she just…. Judged how you'd react wrong. I mean… I can't blame you for feeling weird I guess, considering how much trauma I've caused you.

97. Sly: …you can leave. Just go home. I'm not gonna kill myself or anything, I just… n-need to process this. I'll be fine. I-I just hope you'll be okay too…

98. Eve is quiet again.

99. She stands up, facing away, as if about to leave.

100. Sly is sitting quietly, holding herself, eyes closed, just trying to not break into hysterics until Eve had left.

101. Eve: …S-Sly…

102. Sly looks up at her.

103. She turns around.

    a. Eve: …you…

104. Eve: …absolute… FUCKING… IDIOT!!!

105. Sly looks alarmed at her raising her voice.

106. Eve: You- you DENSE, EMPTY-HEADED, BRAINLESS MORON!!!! HOW CAN YOU POSSIBLY BE THAT *STUPID?!?*

107. Sly: …I-I'm sorry…!!! I- I know it was stupid to say anything, I-I'm sorry…!!! *I'm-*

108. Eve: EVEN NOW!!! YOU'RE SO THICK!!! I GENUINELY CANNOT BELIEVE YOU!!!

109. Eve: How can you be SO STUPID as to not realize…

110. Eve: *…THAT I'VE BEEN IN LOVE WITH YOU SINCE I WAS FOUR YEARS OLD?!?!?*

111. Sly is bewildered.

112. Sly: W-w-w-*what…!?!*

113. Eve: Why do you think I wanted your attention so badly?! Why do you think I was so desperate for you to pay attention to me?! Why you were all I ever talked about?! *I made you kiss me under a mistletoe!!!* Did you just think I was some stupid little girl who didn't know what a mistletoe was for?!

114. Eve: (tearful) I'm in love with you! I've BEEN in love with you for *my entire fucking life!!!* The fact you can have feelings for me but somehow not pick up on how obsessed I was with you-- YOU'RE SO STUPID!!!

115. Eve: I wanna take my bat and beat some sense into you!!! I don't know how you could go this long without realizing how I felt!!! Did you never wonder why you were all I would ever talk about?!? Like, even ONCE?!?

116. Sly: I… I…!!!

117. Sly: I- I can't believe this!!! Y-you have to be joking!!!

118. Eve: For once in my life, I am NOT JOKING. This is how I've felt all along! Part of me was actually hoping all these years I was mocking you that you'd pick up on it without me saying it so we could stop fighting and just be together!!! That's what I always wanted!!! Because I love you!!!

119. Sly: …I…

120. Sly: *sob* I-I'm so sorry… I love you too… I love you Eve… I'm sorry…

121. Eve kneels and pulls her into a hug, holding her close.

    a. Eve: …it's okay… but remind me to kick you in the nuts if you ever act this stupid ever again.

122. They purr against each other, embracing.

123. Sly: I love you… so much…

    a. Eve: I love you too…

124. Eve: …

125. Eve: ….Leelee…

    a. Sly gets emotional again.

126. She cries into Eve's shoulder.

    a. Sly: I-I LOVE YOU EVE-O!!! FOREVER…!!! I-I'LL NEVER LEAVE YOU AGAIN…!!!

127. Eve pulls back and looks into her eyes, holding her face.

128. She kisses her.

129. They hold each other for a bit, still kissing.

130. Sly breaks the kiss, pressing her forehead against Eve's, purring.

131. Sly: …we should probably head home. It's really late…

132. Eve: …wait, one last thing.

    a. Sly: Huh?

133. Eve: ……I'm sorry for making fun of you so much.

134. Sly: …

135. Sly: …i-it's fine. I forgive you.

136. Sly: …

137. Sly: …you were never really *wrong,* anyways…

138. Eve stares at her…

139. …then starts laughing.

140. Sly smiles at her,

141. And laughs too.

142. They stand up together, holding arms.

a. Sly: …come on. Let's go home, Eve-o.

143. It shows the outside of the house and their silhouettes approaching it.

144. They go up to the hallway, and stop in front of Sly's door.

a. Eve: …w-wait… um… can I sleep with you in your bed? Like I did when I was little?

145. Sly blushes.

a. Sly: O-oh, um… sure…!

146. They walk in the room and climb into the bed.

147. Eve cuddles up close to Sly, holding her arms around her, looking cozy and happy.

148. Eve: I love you Leelee…

149. Sly: …I love you too, Eve-o…

150. They fall asleep together.

151. The next morning… sun streams through the window.

152. Barry knocks on Sly's door.

a. Barry: Hey bud, you up yet?

153. Barry: (thinking) …would I regret just opening the door?

154. Barry: (thinking) He's probably just asleep, i-it's fine…

155. Barry opens it…

156. And sees Sly and Eve asleep together.

157. He looks stunned.

158. He sits down next to them on their bed, watching them sleep.

159. Sly starts to wake up.

160. Sly: …d-dad!!! U-uh- this isn't what it looks like…!!!

a. Barry: I wasn't thinking about what it was, I just thought you looked so peaceful together.

161. Sly: …we made up last night. A-and… um… I told her how I felt. She feels the same.

162. Barry: O-oh… that's wonderful, Sly… I'm very happy for both of you.

163. Sly: …took us long enough, huh?

a. Barry: Better late than never. I told you it would get better eventually, bud. Things always work out… even when it seems like all hope is lost. You just have to hold on, no matter what, because… who knows, maybe one day you'll be having this conversation with your kids.

164. Sly: …W-WOAH, DAD.

a. Barry: It was a hypothetical to give an example of why you shouldn't give up. Because things always work out in the end. You made it here. Be proud of yourself.

165. Sly: …thank you.

a. Barry: Sorry I woke you. Enjoy your time with her. You earned this.

b. Barry ruffles the fur on her head.

166. Barry: I'll save you some breakfast. Get some more sleep.

a. Sly: I-I will.

167. Barry walks out the door, closing it behind himself.

168. He stands there in the hallway looking at the ground,

169. Then behind himself.

170. He starts to cry happy tears.

171. Sly continues to lie quietly with Eve, smiling.

172. Sly: (thinking) Good.

173. Sly: (thinking) Good. Good. Good.

a. END